

Cohasset Citizen

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COHASSET, MASS., FRIDAY, DEC. 20, 1918

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Cohasset Citizen

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LETTER FROM NEW YORK

The Waldorf-Astoria, New York.

Dec. 16, 1918.

Dear Aunt Betty:—Your most welcome letter came a few days ago, but owing to such a round of activities have not had time to write. Have just received a call from a Miss Livingston, New York Times & Tribune, asking for a ten minute interview, as she wants my picture for N. Y. Times & Tribune as one of the prominent women from other cities. Have met Teddy Roosevelt, Louis Thaw, Frank King, Mayor Mitchell's wife, and many prominent people since arriving here. Was entertained by the wealthy Jewish people here, who have just had a big week. There was some reception for Pres. Wilson the day he sailed from here. Have just received mail from France, and all is well there. My son has been detailed on a 275 mile trip to the front with Capt. Elder, which will be a great experience for him—started Nov. 1 (by auto).

The 55th Regiment, which was in the big drive, and did great work, has been cited for bravery. This regiment included Hull boys, and I am proud of Sergt. Damon (Alice Read's husband), fired the first shot from a big gun he named Alice, after his wife. "Alice" did some great work against the Boche. Sergt. John is one of the best men. Sergt. Brown was gassed and sent back to recuperate. Looks well at time of writing.

It seems to all, and hope to have news from you again, as it is always pleasant to hear from you.

Sincerely yours,
ANNA J. STURGIS.

Getting Even With the Censor. "The censor cuts out all the interesting parts of his letters, but he's found a way to get even with him." "What's that?" "He says he's going to quit writing."

Suspicious Creatures*

"A hard woman to please," "How so?" "Then her husband telephones that he will be detained at the office she wants to know whose office and the nature of the detention." —Birmingham Age-Gerald.

The Hingham Trust Company

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President

F. W. Jones
Treasurer

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and a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

And will have a good supply for Christmas
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OUR QUALITY SPEAKS FOR ITSELF

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Meats are Lower. Drop 10 cents a pound.
Evaporated Milk, \$1.49 per dozen
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Vinegar, 15 cents a bottle

Tel. Hull 637-901-51662.

If one is busy call the other.

FREE DELIVERY

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ALLERTON SPECIAL AID.

Report for November, 1918.
New members 1, average workers 8,
amount in membership \$2.00, amount in
donations \$18.25.

\$25.00 has been given to the United
War Fund. Fifty-five Xmas bags sent
to the American Fund for French
Wounded, each containing 10 articles in-
cluding 1 pair socks.

Finished knitting includes 60 pr socks,
8 sweaters, 3 face cloths 1 helmet, in all
66 pieces.

There are reported 137 pieces of fin-
ished sewing.

Seventy pieces were shipped in Nov.
to Special Aid; and 148 pieces to the
Fund for French Wounded; 2 large bun-
dles to the N. E. R. R. Fund.

The work of the Special Aid Society
for American Preparedness will continue
after peace is declared, according to
Edith G. Wendell, president of the orga-
nization. At the annual meeting of
the society in Huntington Hall, she re-
viewed the work of the last 12 months.

She touched on the work of the organiza-
tion in its different phases, and said
that the problems which will confront
the people in the future will justify the
continued existence of the society.

NORTH COHASSET.

Mrs. C. E. West had a letter from Mr.
West when he arrived at Savannah, in
which he wrote that the trip down was
nice, with 140 passengers on board. It
was foggy and cloudy, with few sick,
however. He will send another letter from
Jacksonville.

It is said that Mr. Bjorklund has gone
to Hoboken, N. J., to see his son, Albin,
who has been brought back from
France, severely wounded, but who is
getting better. Permission has been
given his parents to see him now, which
was at first denied.

The sale conducted last week by the
Ladies' Aid Society, Pope Memorial
Church, was very successful, much more
than the previous one, due to the
promise for Mrs. Burns to thank the
church for the very generous help ac-
corded. The Helping Hand, the girl's
society, connected with the church, also
contributed largely to the success of the
affair.

There will be special Christmas serv-
ices at the Pope Memorial Church on
Sunday. A chorus of children from the
Sunday School will sing Christmas
carols.

On Monday, Dec. 23, at 5 o'clock, a
Christmas party will be held at the Pope
Memorial Church for the Sunday
School. Games, presents, songs, refresh-
ments will be special features.

Suspicious Creatures*

"A hard woman to please," "How
so?" "Then her husband telephones
that he will be detained at the office
she wants to know whose office and the
nature of the detention." —Birmingham
Age-Gerald.

WELCOME HOME FOR THE BOYS.

(By Jas. H. Grimes, Jr.)

A report in the Boston Post a few
days ago stated that the 26th Division
was all ready to leave France for Ameri-
ca. This report is true, and there is
no reason to think it is not true, we all
will have to start working a great deal
faster than we have been in order to
have enough money on hand to welcome
these fellows back in town. The fellows
in camps here in the good old U. S. A.
will be coming into town every day now
and with the 101st back it will mean
that the Big Day of celebration will be
here very shortly.

Everybody must donate to this fund.

The various organizations of the town
are all responding very well to this cam-
paign and we have got to have their
help and yours in order to raise all the
money necessary to put this reception
in the best possible way.

This time of the year is a tough time
to stage a campaign, with Christmas
coming within a very few days, and a
Red Cross membership drive all this
week, it is going to be hard for a num-
ber of people to donate anything to this
fund, but think of the suffering these
fellows have gone through, think of the
Christmases they are going to have, think
of those fellows who paid the supreme
sacrifice, think of the fellows who were
decorated for bravery and those who
were promoted, then think what you
owe all these boys for what they have
done for you. We all owe these fel-
lows a great deal more than we can ever
give them and having a reception on
their homecoming is the least we can do
for them but we can show these boys
what we appreciate what they have done
for us by having this reception and
therefore let each and every one in the
town, man and woman, boy and girl,
give all he can to this fund, let each one
give what he can afford to give, never
mind what your neighbor gives, give
what you think you can afford. Remember
other organizations are solicited, large
and small, and the more the better.

A letter recently received from Jack
Knowles contains the following which
shows the feeling of every boy in France:
"It will seem good to see all the old
folks again. You can imagine what it
will mean to us fellows to get back to
our own little firesides once more. Life
means something to us now. We know
what it means to live. Believe me we
are grateful. However, we will all
be back with you again in a few hours
and will have a good reunion. Oh boy,
what a wonderful day it will be when
we roll in."

So you see what we have to do. These
fellows are planning to have a good time
and paint the old town crimson when
they come back and it is up to us to help
them do it. We have got to have
all our plans made and our money all
collected by the time these fellows are
back and in order to do this you have
got to do your share and you have got
to do it right away. The committee
cannot make any plans until they see
how much money they are going to have
to spend.

Help give these fellows the time of
their life, a time that they will remem-
ber always, a time that they will look
back to and hold dear in their memories
of the World War.

DO YOUR SHARE—GIVE! GIVE!
GIVE ALL YOU CAN!! GIVE TODAY!!

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

(By Jas. H. Grimes, Jr.)

There has been more or less talk cir-
culating around the town about the un-
fairness of the Hull Welcome Home
Campaign. Some people in the town
seem to think that this or that fellow
who volunteered his services in the
Army or Navy is better than the fellow
who was drafted in the Service, and
therefore these people think that the
fellow who volunteered should be given
more honor than the fellow who was
drafted. This is all wrong and the people
who are spreading this propaganda
throughout the town should stop it im-
mediately.

Of course a fellow who volunteered at
the very beginning of the war, a fellow
who went into the service because he
thought it was his duty as an American
citizen to volunteer, ought to be given a
great deal of praise for his conduct, but
to come right down to bare facts there
were only a very few men in the town
who realized or looked at the war in a
serious way, and therefore only a very
few thought that it was his special duty
to enlist in the Army or Navy, these
few did enlist as we all know. Later
when the war and all its horror was
brought home to us the town woke up
and realized that there was a war going
on and that America was taking an active
part in it. It was then that a number
of towns men enlisted for the war, to
avert being drafted.

Now these fellows were drafted, these
fellows who were needed and went
where they were needed, and they
did not pick a job in the army that they
wanted but were willing to take "not
luck" and take what was given them.
They are called unpatriotic, slackers, draft
boys, and a whole lot of other names
which don't apply to them any more
than they apply to the first ten who
volunteered for the service.

It's all wrong to have this talk going
on in the town and it's not fair to my
fellow who is now in the service of his
country. The drafted army is really
the pick of the nation, these fellows

were selected from all America to fight
in the World War. To show how the
feeling about the drafting was in Boston
read the following: "In Boston there was a cer-
tain large bank in the city that em-
ployed a number of men in the draft
age. At the beginning of the war it
was the custom of this bank to hold
open the position of the fellow who vol-
unteered for the Army or Navy and the
bank also made up the difference in the
employees pay of what he received in
the service and what he had been get-
ting at the bank. Later this same bank
would not hold the position or give the
difference in pay to a fellow who vol-
unteered, for they looked at it in the light
when a fellow volunteered for the service
last summer he was picking a soft job for himself and did not want to
go where he was most needed. There's
the whole story of the volunteer and the
bank.

Think it over, you all know the fel-
lows who are in the service, think of
each as an individual when you say that
the drafted man is not as good as the vol-
unteer.

If there is to be any distinction at
all made in this campaign let it be
made between those fellows who went
overseas and those who were stationed
here in America. The fellows themselves
do not feel the distinction that some of
the people at home seem to have. The
only difference they see is that they
think of those fellows who were doing
real fighting or who were on active naval
duty deserve a great deal more credit
than those who were placed in camps
near home and did not have to go
through any suffering while they were
in the service.

BRILLIANT EVENT.

One of the most enjoyable events of
the season was the whist party and
entertainment given by the Nantasket
Boys' Whist Club in aid of the fund to
Wichita. The Boys' Club of Hull. It
was held at the home of Mrs. Mrs.
Flood at Atlantic Hill, Nantasket on
Thursday evening Dec. 12. Mrs. Flood's
beautiful and commodious home lent
itself to the affair in splendid way, and
was packed to its utmost capacity by
beautifully dressed ladies and impecc-
ably dressed gentlemen. Whist was en-
joyed while selections on the violins
were played. Prizes were donated and
won as follows: the capital prize, Book
of Kells, Hingham to Boston, donated
by Mr. John Sweeney, won by Frank
Reynolds, Sr., won by Mrs. Frank Lean.
First gents' prize, bill fold, donated by
Mrs. Michael Burns, won by Mr. Mc-
Grail. Mrs. Burns donated \$5.00 with
which to buy present; what was not
used for present was to go into the
fund. Second ladies' prize, peck of pota-
toes, donated by Mr. Chas. Riordan of
Quincy, won by Miss May Lewis.
Second gents' prize, peck of potatoes,
donated by Mr. Riordan, won by Mr. Blaisell.
Ladies' Consolation, custard cups,
donated by Mr. Besserer, won by
Miss Estelle Skelton. Gents' Consola-
tion, pocket comb, donated by Mr. Bes-
serer, won by Mr. Sears. Ladies' Inter-
mediate, a beautiful collar, donated by
Mrs. Alfred DePisa, won by Mrs. Sirovich.
Prize for Intermediate, 2 lbs. the amount
donated by "Jack" Butler, won by Mr. William Gent. The boiled dinner
given by Mrs. Sears, was won by Mr. George V. Look, who returned it to the
club, and for whom Chief Reynolds
auctioned it off, and to show his ability
as an auctioneer we need only say that he
knocked down" that boiled dinner to
"Billy" McCarthy, the genial proprietor
of the New Whynouth House, for \$7.50.
Mr. Blaisell gave back the peck of pota-
toes and they were "knocked down" by
our skillful auctioneer to "Gene"
Stevens for the infinitesimal sum of
\$2.50 and made glad the Sunday and
other diners of "the editoress" who
dearly loves a "spud." The beautiful doll,
donated by the N. M. Whist Club was
won by William McCarthy. The cake
donated by Mrs. John Joyce of the Gun
Rock House, was won by Mrs. Stuart
Baker of Smith's Tavern. George A.
Dodge donated a chair for \$25.00 which
was placed in the fund. The amount
was \$6.00. In the Welcome Home Fund
was a total of \$100.

After the whist party a social was
enjoyed. Mrs. Alfred DePisa sang, un-
accompanied by Mr. DePisa, and Miss
Kelsey gave several humorous readings.
Mrs. Flood told several stories in in-
triguing style, and Bobby Kelly sang
some of his clever parodies. A collection
which was \$20.15, was taken, during
the evening, for the Christmas tree to
be carried on in memory of Rev. Andrew
J. O'Brien. Everybody present had
a good time, and the club has reason to
be proud of its party, looking at it from
any angle of vision, artistically, socially,
financially. The work of getting a fund
to Welcome Home Our Boys is ten-
tative, but the work of getting a fund
to buy a tree is complete. The love
and good will back of it all is what is
beautiful. The Whist Club, composed
wholly of ladies, should have much
credit. They always make a success of
everything they undertake.

PROGRAM HULL SCHOOL P.T.A.

Meetings held second Monday in each
month.
January—The Child's Poet—Longfellow,
Stevenson, Riley, Field—Mrs. Sparrow.
February—Child Welfare Day, Mrs.
L. N. Gilman.
March—Patriotism, Miss S. B. Gilman.
April—The Three Real R's, Mr. Leroy
T. Smith, Malden.

TIMELY TOPICS

Wise, Super-Wise and Otherwise

CHRISTMAS IS HERE.

old truth you know so well. You get
your money's worth in Rockland.
Rockland in its holiday dress is beauti-
ful. Did you ever notice the air of
prosperity about Rockland? Next trip
to Rockland will be Friday (today), an-
other on Saturday (tomorrow). Come
along.

RED CROSS CHRISTMAS ROLL-CALL.

The workers in the Red Cross Christ-
mas Roll-Call everywhere in this district
report fairly good results at present
writing. Let no one fail to join; 100
per cent. in every town on the South
Shore.

The American Red Cross is an emer-
gency organization by nature—it deals
with problems as they arise.

No better illustration of this fact can
be given than to recall its work since
America entered the war. If a hospital
was needed in an emergency at any partic-
ular point—quickly—the Red Cross supplied it. If a train load of troops
crossed the country and for one reason
or another the provisions failed, the Red
Cross has had the facilities and the orga-
nization to cope with the situation
and to send these boys on their way
happy and with full stomachs.

It is already preparing for service in
peace times—but a bigger, broader, ser-
vice than ever undertaken by any relief
organization.

100 per cent. Red Cross, 100 per cent.
American.



The Farmer Receives More Than Five Thousand Dollars a Minute From Swift & Company

This amount is paid to the farmer for live
stock, by Swift & Company alone, during the
trading hours of every business day.

All this money is paid to the farmer through
the open market in competition with large and
small packers, shippers, speculators and dealers.

The farmer, feeder, or shipper receives
every cent of this money (\$300,000 an hour,
nearly \$2,000,000 a day, \$11,500,000 a week) in
cash, on the spot, as soon as the stock he has
just sold is weighed up.

Some of the money paid to the farmer dur-
ing a single day comes back to the company in
a month from sale of products; much does not
come back for sixty or ninety days or more.
But the next day Swift & Company, to meet the
demands made by its customers, must pay out
another \$2,000,000 or so, and at the present high
price levels keeps over \$250,000,000 continuously
tied up in goods on the way to market and in
bills owed to the company.

This gives an idea of the volume of the
Swift & Company business and the requirements
of financing it. Only by doing a large business
can this company turn live stock into meat and
by-products at the lowest possible cost, prevent
waste, operate refrigerator cars, distribute to
retailers in all parts of the country—and be
recompensed with a profit of only a fraction of
a cent a pound—a profit too small to have any
noticeable effect on the price of meat or live stock.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



JACOBS, THE TAILOR
Suits Pressed 50¢
Flannel Pants Cleaned and Pressed 75¢
Steam Naptha, French Dry
Cleaning and Dyeing, Alterations of All Kinds
Nancy Done Work Called for and
Delivered.

**AM PRESSING DONE IN THIS SHOP BY
HAND, NO MACHINE WORK**
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Telephone Hull 225-W **NANTASKET**

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NORTH CORNWALL
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and Son**
MARSHFIELD, MASS.
Insurance
of All Kinds

Advertising Pays

MAKE YOUR FUTURE SECURE

**Easy Farming Methods in West-
ern Canada and Certain
Financial Benefits.**

With your crop harvested and marketed, with the disposal of your cattle and hogs completed, you are ready to prepare your financial statement for the year. You will soon know what you have gained, and if the gain made in your farming operations has been up to your expectations and will meet your requirements. Probably you may have been the loser. Your land may have been too high priced. The cost of production has been too great. If you have had the remuneration you sought and are satisfied this article may not interest you. If your returns have not been satisfactory, or if your ambition leads you to the laudable desire of bettering your condition, if you have dependents for whose future you have anxiety, you will naturally look around for some place, some opportunity that offers greater advantages and brings satisfactory returns. To the north and west of you lie hundreds of thousands of unbroken acres in Western Canada awaiting the husbandman, and ready to give of its richness to place you where you desire to be placed. For thousands of farmers from nearly every state in the Union the prairies of Western Canada have afforded wealth beyond what they had been led to expect. The excellence of the soil of Western Canada, which comprises the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, can only partially be told by the knowledge of some facts.

Every year for some years past the world's highest prizes for wheat, oats and barley have been carried off by grain grown on Western Canadian Prairies. Beef fattened on the grasses of these same prairies recently brought the highest prices ever paid on the Chicago market. Throughout the entire world the quality of Canadian grain, and Canadian beef and mutton, is recognized. To recite what individual farmers have done, the riches they have acquired would fill volumes. The case of James Wishart of Portage la Prairie is not an exceptional one. His wheat crop this past season yielded him forty-five bushels per acre, and the land upon which it was grown was broken forty-four years ago, and it has been continuously under crop except for an occasional summer fallow. At Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, samples of the wheat of 1918 weighed 68 pounds to the bushel, others 66 and some 65½ pounds. Wheat crop at Condale, Alberta, went as high as 38 bushels acre, while wheat crops near Barons, Alberta, had yields of from 25 to 30 bushels.

Records such as these speak in glowing terms of the excellence of the soil of Western Canada.

The winter is over, and we are all settling down to a peace basis. There is a great world beyond the seas to feed and clothe, and thus is afforded the opportunity to lead a hand in the great work. Aside from the philanthropy in which you can play a part, there is the satisfaction of knowing you are amply providing for yourself and for the future of those who may be dependent upon you. Greater progress can be made in this and your own development by availing yourself of the advantages that Western Canada offers in its low-priced lands and high yielding values. There are good schools, desirable social conditions, low taxation (none on improvements) with an enjoyable climate, and the satisfaction of possessing a well tilled soil capable of producing abundant crops for which good prices prevail, at easily accessible marketing places—Advertisement.

Disinfected.

"Salle Desinfectée." That is the most up-to-date note in invitation cards. For Paris, in the throes of the grippe, which has made so many victims, could not resolve to obey municipal injunctions and let her concert halls and theaters be empty. They were on the contrary fuller than ever, people feeling low and depressed flocking to places of amusement and distraction. So the managers of entertainments public and private evacuated the microbes after each great gathering of spectators or guests, and announced the fact on the bill or the card of invitation.

Youthful Misogynist.
Marie and Arthur like to play at "war." Arthur especially likes the game, always taking the part of a wounded soldier. Marie being Red Cross nurse. On one occasion Marie, getting tired of the game, said, "Let's play something else now, like 'getting married.'"

Arthur lay "wounded" on the floor, but raised his head and indignantly said, "Nope, I'd lots rather get shot again."

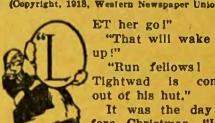
Getting Too Realistic.
Rosemary and her brother Edward were playing when Rosemary said: "Now, let's play supposing you be papa and I'll be mamma." The game proceeded nicely until Rosemary said: "Papa, Edward was a bad boy today." Whereupon Edward said: "Oh, I ain't going to play no more—you're not supposed, you're playing real."

Cause of Roar of Waterfalls.
The roar of a waterfall is produced almost entirely by the bursting of millions of air bubbles.

The Snow "Santy"

By ALLISON LEE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)



ET her go!
"That will wake him up!"
"Run fellows! Old Tightwad is coming out of his hut."

It was the day before Christmas. "Her" was a giant snowball, the but in question was a dilapidated hovel at the bottom of a long steep hill. "Old Tightwad" was the familiar epithet bestowed upon Elias Greene.

A crowd of energetic archins had been busy with a giant snow Santa Claus. The great round trunk had been duly rolled into shape. The following morning there had come a soft rain, then a sharp freeze. The snow would pack no longer so the disappointed lads went back to their sleds, coasting down the long incline that ended at the edge of Elias Greene's domain.

A coasting sled had broken two pickets in the rickety fence and Old Tightwad came out furious, wheeled a barrow full of ashes to the base of the hill, scattering it about and spoiling the end of the slide. His tormentors hooted him and drove him into the house amid a fusillade of snowballs, he roaring up at them that he would have the law on them. The boys hid behind the mammoth snowball. One of their number uttered a quick chuckle.

"I say, fellows," he grinned, "let's send Old Tightwad a Christmas present—the big snowball!"

And then the climax. The great body of ice and snow went thundering down the hill with terrific momentum. It cleared the open gateway, ran 20 feet and, just as the denizen of the hut half-opened the door, it was torn from its hinge by the impact of the great projectile which broke into fragments and the old man was thrown back amid its ruins, the shattered door striking him with stunning force.

Elias Greene had once been a magistrate of the village. He had never married and that was why his numerous relatives coddled and plundered and finally ruined him.

He retired to the old hut to lead a hermitlike existence. His despilers never went near him. Of all his kin Alice Wayne, an orphan half-niece, offered to keep house for him, but was rudely repelled. She had found work in the village and faithfully visited the old hut, bearing some dainty and tenderly inquiring as to his health.

That very afternoon Alice had wrapped up a warm sweater she had knitted and bent her steps toward the wretched habitation. Her Christmas present fell from her hands as she discovered the plight of its injured inmate.

Alice summoned a physician and sat up all night, nursing her patient. He was improved by morning. She prepared his breakfast and went to report to her employers. When Alice returned she was not alone. She introduced Mark Seaton. Elias eyed him closely, for he knew that this was her fiance working to reach an earning point where he could afford to marry.

Mark was at once interested in the welfare of the old man. He suggested that they move the stove into the sickroom, and removed from the stovepipe hole a mass of paper. As he pulled it out his eyes discovered that it comprised a lot of documents bearing impressive seals and signatures. His eye caught an engraved name: "Acme Starch Company."

"Mr. Greene," he spoke, "do you know what these are?"

"Do 17" returned old Elias, with a derisive laugh. "Yes; worthless paper! There's a trunk full of them up in the attic."

"Alice," whispered Mark, "I have made an important discovery. I will return soon, and was away for the better to find a newspaper he had left there."

He returned and folded it at an item stating that a leading brokerage house in the city would redeem all bonds of the Acme Starch Company at fifty cents on the dollar. Elias Greene became intensely excited as he read the brief paragraph. He directed Mark to bring down the trunk from the attic.

"Alice" he spoke, "make two even piles of those documents," which she did, wonderfully. He kept one and handed the other to Alice.

"The only true soul among all the

wretched brood who devoured my fortune," he said. "I give you these as your Christmas present—and your wedding gift."

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

No other toilet soap is as efficient in clearing the complexion of blemishes. The sulphur

Purifies

(All Druggists.)
Contains 30% Pure Sulphur.

For Hair & Wiggle Oils, Black or Brown, \$5.00

Without Real Cause.

"What is premature baldness, pat?"

"Losing your hair before you are

married, my son."

Cutlure Complexions.

Nothing better than Cutlure Soap daily and Ointment as needed to make the complexion clear, soap clean and hands soft and white. For free samples address Cutlure, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. 30c, Ointment 25c and 50c.—Adv.

Inappropriate.

"Jobs is itching for reform."

"I suppose that is why he scratches the ticket."

TOO WEAK TO FIGHT

The "Come-back" man was really never down-and-out. His weakened condition was due to overwork, lack of exercise, improper eating and drinking, disease, stimulation to the liver, the cry for a healthy giving appetite and the refreshing sleep essential to strength. GOLD MEDAL Haarmen Oil Capsules are the National Remedy of Holland, with the following results: "They are wonderful. Three of these capsules each day will put a man on his feet before he knows it; whether his trouble comes from uric acid poisoning, the bilious, the kidneys, the liver, the blood, stomach, derangement or other ailments that befall the overzealous American. The best known, most reliable remedy for these troubles is GOLD MEDAL Haarmen Oil Capsules. These capsules have stood the test for more than 200 years since its discovery in the ancient laboratories in Holland. It acts directly and gives relief at once. Don't wait until you are seriously down-and-out, but take them now. Your druggist will gladly refund your money if they do not help you. Accept no substitutes. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on every box three sizes. They are the pure, original, imported Haarmen Oil Capsules.—Adv."

Great Stocker Market.
Kansas City Claims the distinction of being the world's greatest feeder and stocker market.

Exacting Customer.
"Anyhow, I wouldn't feed Crown Prince Willie along with the other Germans," exclaimed the unrelenting woman.

"Why not?"

"He's the sort that would get disagreeable unless you always give him white bread and three lumps of sugar in his coffee."

All He Wanted to Say.

Johnny's mother had been helping him cut pictures one rainy day, so he was rather disappointed to see a woman coming to call. He concealed his feeling well, however, but finally, standing before the visitor, he asked: "Are you going in a little while?"

"Yes," replied the visitor, "I'm afraid I must."

"Well," said Johnny with a bright smile, "I just wanted to say, I'm sorry you have to go."

How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood System. It is a powerful antiseptic. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 5c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Every man is broad minded enough to detect selfishness in others.

—that's what thousands of farmers say, who have gone from the U. S. to settle on homesteads or buy land in Western

Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta is especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops to feed the world.

You Can Get a Homestead of 160 Acres Free

or other lands at very low prices. Where you can buy good farm

land at \$15 to \$30 per acre that will raise 20 to 45 bushels of

wheat to the acre—it's easy to become prosperous. Canadian farmers

also grow wonderful crops of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming

is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent

grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either

for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools and churches;

markets convenient; climate excellent. Write for literature

and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

You Are Dying By Acid

When you have Heartburn, Gas, Bloat, and that Full Feeling

after eating. TAKE ONE

EATONIC FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Rids you of the Excess Acid and Overload and you will fairly feel

the GAS driven out of your body—THE BLOAT GOES WITH IT.

IT GIVES YOU REAL STOMACH COMFORT

Sold by druggists generally. If your druggist can't supply you a box of Eatonics for 50c, send us the money and we will send it to you. Address Eatonic Remedy Co., 1018 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

A Big Box
for 50c

Control your Heat Supply

Perfection Oil Heaters save money, work and discomfort. You have instant heat always on tap—you control your fuel supply—avoid coal load, ash pan slavery.

Carry a Perfection Oil Heater from room to room by its ever-cool handle. It quickly brings low temperatures to the comfort point. It runs full blast for 8 hours on one gallon of SO-CO-NY OIL—the inexpensive fuel.

Perfection Oil Heaters are easy to fill, light and clean.

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OF NEW YORK

S

LASKET
NEWS NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Fairbanks and son, Frank, left via the Savannah line on Tuesday for Florida. They will locate about 20 miles outside St. Petersburg.

Mr. Tony Solomon left on Thursday for San Antonio, Texas, for the winter. Many more here attended the winter party given at Mrs. Gordon Greepus' ringneck, on Wednesday in aid of the Kenehan Lodge.

The N. B. Whist Club held its regular meeting on Monday evening at Mrs. Blaisdell's. The first prize, a vase, was won by Mrs. Cummings; the second, a cup and saucer, went to Mrs. Ross Flood. A delicious shrimp wiggie was served and everybody had a good time. Next week teb club will meet at Mrs. Coffey's.

Mrs. Chas. Pense has the position as vice grand at the Rebekah Lodge in Hingham. An honor all her friends feel richly deserves.

Mr. B. F. Durkin and daughter, Mignon, contemplated a trip to the South about the first of the year.

Miss Josephine Reynolds of Boston was a visitor at the beach and attended the winter party given by the club in aid of the welcome home fund.

We are glad to state that Mr. and Mrs. George Avery are improving rapidly as can be expected from the influenza and pneumonia. Little Miss Avery has been the guest of Conel and Mrs. Avery Keybouts during her convalescence. She is somewhat of an actress and may her great grandmothers and grandpa Frank am Mrs. Reynolds impersonating noted people. She does a clever "Edna Leader" act.

We express the sympathy of all for little Frank Learned, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Learned of Sunset Point, and Braintree, who is very ill with scarlet fever at the Braintree home.

Mrs. Mary Shaw and daughter, Flora, will leave on Saturday for Monson, Mass., where they will be the guests of Mrs. Shaw's sister, Mrs. Callahan. Miss Shaw will graduate soon from business college.

The first of a series of dances and whist parties to be held at the central fire station for the benefit fund to "Welcome the Boys Home" was held Wednesday evening, December 18, with great success. Chief Stevens is very much interested in the series.

Postmasters and Mrs. Frank Reynolds planned to go to Boston for an outing last week on Friday. On Thursday evening Frank won the capital prize, a trip book from Hingham to Boston, at the Whist Party. Some folks are lucky. They had a good time in Boston, had a Chinese dinner and went to Keith's.

It is said that "Grandma Reynolds" is much beloved by all who know her. She is young old ladies who are young again to make a

Newton has written to his mother that although he was badly gassed he is improving. Everybody is glad to know that he is getting better.

Members from here who attended the meeting of the Eastern Ocar report a pleasant Christmas party at the close of the meeting.

Mrs. Gunnerus has had a letter from her son Raymond, who was severely wounded in one of the closing battles of the war. Although his right side was badly shattered he is getting better and wrote an eight page letter. His mother and friends are glad to hear of his recovery.

Walter Hobbs will celebrate his first birthday on Christmas Day. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hobbs.

Miss May Lewis who is collecting funds for the Christmas tree is having good success.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morton are visiting Mr. Morton's parents at their home, Morton Street Jamaica Plain.

The Christmas spirit is everywhere manifested.

The Misses Canary are remaining at their home at Whitehead, but are somewhat undecided about remaining for the winter if the car service is not continued.

Mr. Skellon will be home for Christmas arriving on the 20th from a trip in New York state.

Mr. J. H. Hennessy is having the grounds about his summer home in Hampton Hill graded. It looks as if "J. H." intended to do some farming next year.

Mrs. Augusta Houston has recently returned from a visit with her son, Mr. Frank M. Houston and family, who are sojourning in Somerville for a few months. Mr. Houston is a summer resident here but intends to become a voter.

The Christmas tree and entertainment of the Damon School on Monday evening Dec. 23, was of more than usual interest. Mrs. Florence Chase Gable, the delightful amateur's entertainment, of which there will be a full report next week.

It has been said and we believe with truth, that the Chief's car of the Hall Fire Department is the prettiest best kept car in New England. In the recent parade in Boston this car got the most applause of any.

Later we intend to publish a picture of the new combination of the fire department and a description. On a recent day, Chief Stevens had the company out for a fire drill at Pemberton and it is said that they got a long lead up in 2 minutes.

On Friday Dec. 13th, the writer picked a pansy blossom at Paragon Park. Why go south for the winter? — *data are MDP*

The Real Trouble.

Said the almost philosopher: "Many a couple obtains a divorce on the grounds of incompatibility when the trouble was an excess of combatibility"—Indianapolis Star.

**TRAVELER'S
SUNNY SPOTS**

PEACE DAY DESCRIBED

The following letter from Father Edmund C. Sliney, printed in the "Wakefield Item" will be of interest to his many friends in Cohasset and Scituate, where he formerly lived and preached, and also in Hull where he visited Mrs. Murphy. It is through the courtesy of Mrs. Murphy, who is, I believe, his aunt, that I am enabled to print this interesting letter:

Nov. 17, 1918.
Mr. Harris N. Dolbear,
Wakefield, Mass.

Dear Mr. Dolbear: Greetings from sunny France! I have had a splendid passage across—fair weather and calm seas. We destroyed a couple of mines of the Irish Coast and that was the only adventure encountered. Before crossing the channel we journeyed across England and saw some very beautiful country.

Since landing in France, I have travelled hundreds of miles, but as yet, I have not gazed on any scenery that compares with what I saw of England.

Later on, I shall undoubtedly have an opportunity of seeing the real beauty spots of this country.

Happily, hostilities ceased soon after our arrival. I would have liked very much to have been at the front while the action was at its height, but yet am delighted that the struggle is over, as every additional day meant so much of suffering and sorrow.

On last Monday when the armistice was signed, all France went wild with joy. I suppose it was the same at home. I was in the city of Le Mans that day and I shall never forget the sight—it was the greatest picture of joyous splendor that I have ever witnessed.

Everybody participated, they simply had to.

At 10 o'clock that morning, 14 American bands gathered together in the Place de Republique and under one leader played first the Marseillaise, second God Save the King and lastly, the Star Spangled Banner. Perhaps we Americans were not thrilled when our national anthem was played. The entire populace simply went wild and on all sides the khaki-clad boys from the U. S. A. were hailed as the saviores of the day.

On Friday last, I had the good fortune to present at the Te Deum services which were held in the Cathedral at Le Mans. This beautiful edifice, the finest I have yet seen, could not begin to hold the immense concourse of people and there were more outside than in.

Bishop Gronte of Le Mans intoned the Te Deum and the splendid choir then took up the hymn of thanksgiving and in another moment, the entire congregation joined in and their hearts were surely in their song. Bishop Gronte then voiced the thanks of the French people, first, to Almighty God and then to those who under God were the instruments in bringing about the cessation of hostilities. The mighty organ with an American hand, but as is usual, the Americans came out victorious.

It was the first time that most of us there present ever heard a band concert in a church and it rather startled us when it first burst forth.

The band used the Adelphi Fiddles, Macmillan's God Save the King, The Star Spangled Banner and The Stars and Stripes Forever. The service closed with benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament, the Bishop of Soissons being the celebrant.

The sanctuary was filled with ecclesiastical, military and civil dignitaries, Mai. Gen. Glenn, U. S. A. and staff occupying a very prominent place.

Services of a similar nature were held throughout the entire land upon that same day.

From what the boys and the papers say, celebrations of a more worldly nature were also held, principally in the evening though circumstances had them in check, as soldiers here are barred from purchasing certain liquors. You notice that I say "somewhat checked."

This reminds me of the surprise that I got when in England when I first saw our boys frequenting the public bars, and believe me, they made hay while the sun shone, though I understand that "hard" drinks are forbidden them there as well as here.

The signing of the armistice has brought about a complete reorganization of the troops over here and no regiments, but entire divisions are losing their identity. They are being disbanded and the troops used for re-deployment.

All of this has affected the Chaplain Corps and for the past two weeks, I with more than 125 other chaplains have been awaiting a new assignment. We are quartered in a beautiful French chateau and are enjoying the place immensely. Not the least pleasure is the splendid spirit of good fellowship which has been developed among the men of all nationalities who are present here from all parts of the country, from coast to coast.

Some of the preachers from the South really admit that they had never met Catholic priests before—that they just had kinds of preconceived notions as to us same. After living a life in common here for the past few weeks, they are freely admit now that the priests are "regular fellows" as the boys say, and while they lack the horns and hoofs they "surely have much flesh," if occasion demands. Many stories have been formed while here that I am sure will endure long after our return home.

Our temporary stop here has given us a splendid opportunity of visiting the neighboring cities and towns and the boys have not been slow to take advantage of it. The American soldier is welcomed on all sides and the French people, both soldier and civilian hail him as a brother who came to their aid in the nick of time.

The proprietors of cafes and the various shop keepers also look upon the

"Yank" as one who has "come to their aid" and they will miss us sorely when we are gone.

I have visited many churches, chapels and shrines during the past two weeks. To go through France, is like making a pilgrimage, the chapels are so numerous and at every turn of the road, one is greeted by a crucifix, sometimes a bare cross, but more often a size bronze figure of Christ.

During this past week, I visited a famous monastery and convent established by the Benedictines and Salesians, the finest property of this kind that I have seen. (I am enclosing a few views.) Both institutions are now being used as hospitals by the French government, the inmates having been banished from the land in 1903.

My heart went out to them as I trod their ground and I sincerely hope that one of the early fruits of the war will be the recalling of these exiles to the homes that built and which are naturally so dear to them.

I expect to have a new assignment with a few days. Naturally our work will be somewhat changed now, but I feel that we can still be of much service to the boys.

There are many rumors as to the probable length of our stay here in France and one man's guess is as good as another's. Personally, however, I not only expect to stay a while in France, but to cross the line into Germany as well, as the troops are now moving in.

I have not met any one from the "Best Town" yet but know I soon shall. I hope that all goes well there, especially with you and yours.

Sincerely yours,

Fr. Ed. Sliney,

Lt. E. C. Sliney,
Chaplain.

A. P. O. 902, A. E. F.

Official notice has been received by Mrs. Sarah A. Nott of Main street, Egypt, that her son, Justice Nott, was seriously wounded in France. He is 27 years of age, a native of the town. He went overseas from Camp Devens, and was a member of Co. D, 17th Machine Gun Battalion. The extent of his wounds is not known.

Mr. P. F. Kane of the Hillside House was notified on Friday, Dec. 13, that his nephew, Sergt. John P. Kane of Co. K, 101st Infantry, was seriously wounded Oct. 23. Sergt. Keene, in a letter received the same day, states that he is improved and expects to start for home soon. He is a son of Mrs. Patrik Kane of Boston. He is only 19 years old. He has been much with his uncle and aunt, who are much attached to him.

YOU KNOW AND I KNOW.

Of course, you know and I know that you can get a variety of Christmas goods at Harold West's, West's Corner Store. Goods for presents, and goodies for the table. Harold wants me to tell all his friends that he wishes them a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Trade at West's.

Thespian Topics

COPLEY THEATRE.

"The Private Secretary" is one of the most popular forces of the current epoch. It has held its celebrity and its vogue for many years on both the English and the American stages, and its coming revival at the Copley Theatre this week is certain to be welcomed by multitudes of playgoers who are fond of genuine fun-making and wholesome merriment in the theatre. It will be acted at the Copley Theatre in the familiar and popular version made and acted by Charles Hawtrey, the eminent English actor.

It was the first time that most of us there present ever heard a band concert in a church and it rather startled us when it first burst forth.

The band used the Adelphi Fiddles, Macmillan's God Save the King, The Star Spangled Banner and The Stars and Stripes Forever. The service closed with benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament, the Bishop of Soissons being the celebrant.

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The proprietors of cafes and the various shop keepers also look upon the

Farce, comedy and melodrama mingle in it in equal proportion. The dialogue is continuously bright and sparkling, and Mrs. Wiggs herself, the optimist and cheerful match-maker, dominates its plot with a lovely personality.

Its revival at the Castle Square will bring back to that stage Miss Mabel Colcord, long a favorite actress, there, in the role of Mrs. Wiggs. Lovy Mary will be acted by Miss Ann MacDonald, Mr. Bob by Dudley Ayres, Mr. Stubbins by Mark Kent, and Miss Hazy by Miss Blanche Frederici, while the other roles will be in the competent hands of the remaining members of the company.

HARRY LAUDER.

Will Be Heard for One Week at the Boston Opera House.

Harry Lauder, who has been aptly called "the World's greatest individual entertainer" will be at the Boston Opera House for a week, beginning Monday evening, December 23. There will be matinees Christmas, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

The return of Lauder to Boston will be a pleasant surprise to his multitude of admirers.

For this tour Lauder has written a number of new songs. One of them, composed on the Mauritanian, on which Lauder crossed with the returning American soldier, has already made a popular hit. Its sentiment is revealed in the compact:

"Don't let us sing any more of war,
But just let us sing of love!"

Among his other new songs are "Back, Back to Where the Heather Grows," "When I Was Twenty-One," "There is Somebody Waiting for Me," and "We All Go Home the Same Way." He will also revive some of the old favorites that have become associated with his name and never lost their flavor for American audiences. Lauder will be assisted by his own company of entertainers, and, of course, a killie band of Scotch pipers.

Lauder has recently come from the battle front in France, where he carried cheer and encouragement to Tommies and Yanks by his droll songs and his heart-to-beat talks.

LOMBARDI, LTD.

Coming to the Plymouth Theatre, Boston, Next Monday, Dec. 23rd.

Frederic and Fanny Hatton's famous fun and fashion success, "Lombardi, Ltd." With Leo Carrillo and the entire original New York cast is one of the interesting new attractions coming to Boston. This comedy will be presented at the Plymouth Theatre, Boston, next week, beginning Monday, December 23d, by Oliver Morosco for whom it has proved quite as substantial a laughing success as his well-remembered "Peg O' My Heart." "Lombardi, Ltd." occupied the stage of the Moroso Theatre all last season and proved one of the plays that succeeded in establishing a new record in New York.

Lombardi has provided the native stage with many comedy successes during recent years, but "Lombardi, Ltd." has unquestionably proved the best comedy effort of these prolific writers.

In the male role Leo Carrillo was created with one of the biggest personal successes scored on a New York stage in recent years, while he is ably supported by all of the original cast including Grace Valentine, Warner Baxter, Marion Abbott, Winifred Bryson, Hallam Bosworth, Ina Rorke, Mary Keeney, Harold Russell, Helen Wolcott, Jane Meredith, Charles Wellesley and all of the others who appeared throughout the New York run. Special matinee performances of "Lombardi, Ltd." will be given on Christmas and New Year's Day.

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"OH, MAMA!"

(The "Victory Girl" Re-named) Coming to the Shubert-Wilbur Theatre, Monday, Dec. 23.

In these days of tremendous world events, the demand is clearly for the lightest form of entertainment, with plenty of youth, beauty, gaiety and chaff. The Muses, Silver and Moon, who keep their managerial ear turned attentively toward the public, have made another important success in developing "what the public really wants" in their very latest musical comedy entitled "Oh, Mama!" which will be presented at the Wilbur Theatre, December twenty-third as the specially chosen Christmas attraction.

It is a piece in the up-to-date mode of comedy with music and girls. Its settings are charming in color and design; its costumes are ravishing.

The most important human element has been added to unusual care. There are four featured players, to wit: Justine Johnstone, the famous beauty; Frank Fay a new discovery in comedians and the old favorite, Harry Conner. The story is a happy, frolicsome one and relates to the adventures of "Bobby," an American girl in Paris during the ante-bellum days. Betty goes to Paris with her mother, who is a simple maid to meet her at the rail way station, where she is discovered in distress by a rich American boy whose father has sent him to Oxford. As Betty's family is all mixed up in marriage and divorce, she is unable to remember whether her mother's name is Black or Brown or Green, though certainly it is one of the three. Until she can untangle her color scheme the young American escorts her to a fashionable hotel.

It turns out that Mr. Green, Betty's sought for male, has divorced his wife and is not immediately aware that she is in Paris with her second husband, his successor, and that she is leaving the pair with all intent to cease on the marriage of the former Mrs. Green. All parties become involved in a curious and side-splitting financial tangle which Mrs. Green's second husband—a pugilist, manages to straighten out. Seats are now on sale.

HOLLIS THEATRE

Henry Miller and Ruth Chatterton in "A Marriage of Convenience."

Of exceptional interest to theatre-goers

will be the appearance of Henry Miller and Ruth Chatterton at the Hollis Street Theatre in Boston for two weeks beginning Monday, Dec. 23d, in "A Marriage of Convenience." This is surely an unusual holiday attraction.

The Sydney Grundy version of the brilliant Dumas comedy is set. For this engagement Mr. Miller brings with him the exquisite original production in every detail just as it was presented at his theatre in New York season, where the play with its rich setting and wonderfully beautiful costumes, was one of the really conspicuous successes of the year.

A notable fine company will appear with Mr. Miller and Miss Chatterton.

Mr. Miller will be seen as the Comte de Candale and Miss Chatterton as the Comtesse de Candale. "Marriage of Convenience" with its dainty setting of teh period of Louis XV tells the story of a pre-arranged marriage which develops into a post nuptial romance. In word it is the story of a bride and groom who fall in love after marriage instead of before.

In true he finds that he is actually jealous of his convey-hired wife and she is turn jealous of him. A gruff old general, able to laugh, straightens out the misunderstandings and all ends happily.

The period of the play is 1750 and the four acts are laid in the Paris home of the comte de Candale. There will be

Wednesday, 4:45 p. m. Prayers for all in War service.

Saints' Days, 9:30 a. m. Holy Communion.

POPE MEMORIAL CHURCH

Undenominational

Rev. Francis M. Sprague, Pastor

Sunday School at 10 a. m. Church Service at 11 a. m. Seats are now on sale.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

Catholic Church Services.

The Parish is cared for by the Rev-

ered Professors of St. John's Ecclesi-

astical Seminary.

St. Ann's Church,

Sandwich Ave. and Lewis St., Waveland.

Sunday Masses, 9 o'clock every Sun-

day of the year.

Church of The Assumption,

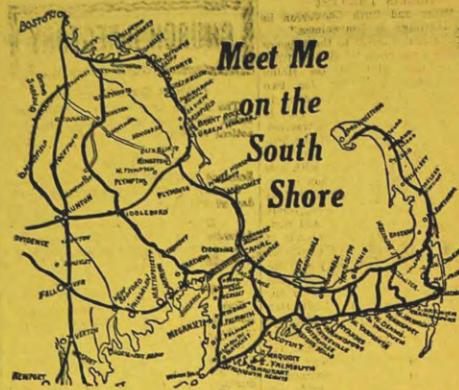
Atlantic Ave.—Centre Hill—Nantasket.

Sunday Masses at 9:10 (April 16 to

May 26).

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH

Rev. Howard Key Bartow, Rector



You can get most any little thing you want at the stores along the South Shore and also big things, if you need them. And the prices make those of Boston houses seem colossal. Save money and trade at home.

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Millinery, Dry and Fancy Goods
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Lawn mowers sharpened and repaired
Lawn mower parts for sale

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Painters and Decorators
Paint, Glass and Brushes
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North St. Opp. National Bank
Fine Foot Wear and Rubber Goods

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East Weymouth
Clean Coal of all kinds
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Groceries, Dry Goods, Etc.
GEO. W. BLAISDELL, Prop.
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Hardware, Paints, Auto Supplies
HASTY BROS.
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Fred Rand, Agent, Tel. 21-B.

HINGHAM HAPPENINGS

Mr. and Mrs. Romeo Scali of 203 North street have received word from the War Department that their son, James Scali was severely wounded. He is now at Camp Dix. He writes that he was struck in the cheek and ear by a machine gun bullet, and is slightly deaf. Young Scali was born in Italy 21 years ago.

HINGHAM O. E. S.

The annual business meeting of Dorothy Bradford chapter No. 135 O. E. S. was held on the evening of December 2. The reading of the various reports, showed the year to have been very successful both financially and socially.

The following officers have been selected to serve for the coming year.

Worthy Matron, Sister Marion W. Sprague; Worthy Patron, Brother Elmer E. Bickford; Asso. Matron, Sister Carrie B. Wade; Secretary, Sister Jenny M. Rich; Treasurer, Sister Lucy A. Mitchell; Conductress, Sister Grace V. Mitchell; Asso. Conductress, Sister Alberta F. Downing; Trustee for three years Sister Nellie D. Jones.

At the second meeting Dec. 10 after the regular business had been transacted all were invited to the banquet hall to inspect a prettily trimmed Xmas tree. Gifts, funny and useful, were distributed to all present.

Dorothy Bradford Quartet consisting of Sister Helen A. Thomas, Sister A. Rubena Lane, Brother Cranston F. Godfrey and Brother David W. Underwood sang several selections.

Light refreshments were served by the committee Bro. Elmer E. Bickford, Sis. Frances R. Bickford, Sis. Carrie B. Wade, Sis. Grace W. Ahearn and another very enjoyable evening, the last of the year 1918, was closed.

COHASSET COSY CHATS

Improvements have been in progress at Cove Fire Station recently. On account of the wood rotting under the floor truck a concrete floor has been installed by Mr. Antone Salvador.

Upstairs improvements have been made to render the rooms fireproof and sanitary and an iron spiral starway has been put in by the D. W. Snow Co. of Boston.

Lieut. Eugene McSweeney of the 101st Infantry has written home that he has come through the war O. K. well and happy, and was at time of writing at a rest camp in France.

Sergt. John Kane has been wounded in the hip by a piece of shrapnel in some

Men's Neckwear 45c, 65c, 75c, \$1.00

Men's Stag & Bates Street Shirts \$1.00 to \$2.00

Men's Slippers \$1.00 to \$2.50

Women's Comfy Slippers 90c to \$2.00

Boys' and Girls' Gold Seal rubber boots and

overshoes—The kind that wear

SHOES PURCELL GENTS FURNISHINGS

Hub Store

Rockland, Mass.

We are now offering to the shoppers of this district, the largest and most complete stock of

JEWELRY, CUTGLASS, and SILVERWEAR

ever shown in this section including:

American and Swiss watches, all sizes, in solid gold and gold filled. Solid Gold Stone Rings, Brooches, Scarfpins, Link Buttons, Chains, Pendants, Bracelets, Fobs, Fountain Pens, etc., etc.

We make no extra charge for engraving.

A slight deposit will reserve any article until Xmas.

O. L. Norcross

JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST

328 UNION STREET

Successor to

NORCROSS & COLBURN

Three hundred cords standing wood for sale, mostly maple and oak. About fifty thousand feet hemlock and pine. See John E. Richardson, Allerton, Mass.

FOR SALE

"The Hull East Wind follow you to your home town. You will thereby be enabled to keep in touch with your summer home and friends and also the important notices."

SUGGESTION

Let the Hull East Wind follow you to your home town. You will thereby be enabled to keep in touch with your summer home and friends and also the important notices.

FOR SALE

Three hundred cords standing wood for sale, mostly maple and oak. About fifty thousand feet hemlock and pine. See John E. Richardson, Allerton, Mass.

Help your country

and at the same

time help yourself.

BUY WAR-SAVINGS

STAMPS

of the last lighting. He is just getting around on crutches at the hospital and expects to be home in two or three weeks.

Howard Bandur is reported wounded.

Mr. Caleb Lincoln of Beechwood street, one of Cohasset's well-known and oldest citizens passed away last week at his late home. Mr. Lincoln was descended from the Lincoln family from who Abraham Lincoln also descended, and was therefore a kinsman of our best loved president. Mr. Lincoln was the holder of the "Post Cane" given to the oldest person in a township. He was 90 years and three months old and at time of death was apparently perfectly well to within a day or two of passing away death resulting from heart failure.

He never had to use glasses and his mind remained clear and conscious to the end. He was a genial, social man, fond of young people's society and interested in all the current events, al-

wanting to see the first page of the newspaper.

Mr. Caleb Lincoln was born in Water-

town and came to Cohasset when he was about 18 months old living in the house on Beechwood street for the rest of his life. He was a staunch Democrat, but voted for the Republican ticket once in his life for Mr. Harry Mapes when he was running and was elected to the State Legislature.

He was unmarried and had been cared for by his niece, Mrs. Lizzie Marden, the last 17 years of his life. Funeral was on Saturday at 2:30 from his late home. H. K. Barton officiating and interment was in Groveland cemetery, No. Scituate.

The "Post Cane" will probably go now to Capt. John Cook of Bay Street, a general type of the old time sailor and follower of the sea. Capt. Cook is as full of interesting stories as a nut is full of meat. He helped bring the bodies ashore from the wrecked St. John on Oct. 7, 1849.

The C. C. has moved from her old home on Elm place to the house belonging to her uncle, Mr. Joseph Hutchinson, on Border street.

The Italian fishmen who put in to Tower's wharf frequently have some splendid specimens of fish from which they sell very cheaply. The C. C. got some delicious (when cooked) founders from them this week and is authority for the above statement.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Morrison are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son born last Saturday night (Dec. 14).

Mr. Morrison is principal of Osgood High school.

Mrs. Alfred Silva was given a regular surprise party on last Sunday night when her brother, Mr. David Mumford, who has been ill for some time, arrived.

Mr. Fred Reed is ill at his home. A speedy recovery to the popular and genial clerk at the Drug store.

The B. M. held an election of officers on Wednesday night with guests present from Rockland and Wollaston.

The C. C. received lately a post card which she greatly appreciated, showing a section of Paris from Mr. John Whittemore of the Ambulance Corps. Mr. Whittemore's wife was Miss Helen Pratt of Beechwood.

Considerable sickness resembling influenza prevails in the Beechwood district. When it prevailed here in September and October that district was almost immune from it.

The C. C. saw last week a notice of the death of Mr. D. W. Waldron for so many years connected with the Little Wonders' Home in Boston. Because of his many visits to Cohasset and Beechwood to preach in the Congregational church there, because many children for years have been accustomed to all Thanksgiving holidays for the benefit of little wanderers, many a man and woman once a little boy or girl who proudly carried home a bag to fill (the writer was one of them) will feel deep regret that the noble hearted man has passed away to justly earned rest and reward for the faithful.

A picture of his genial face adorns the fine program gotten up by the Beechwood Parish in Jan. 1917 when they celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the Beechwood Church.

He was to have preached the anniversary sermon but could not be present on that happy occasion, so preached it a few weeks later.

The Girls' Friendly held a delightful picnic and歌舞会 for its members at the Parish House on Tuesday evening of this week.

Rev. H. K. Barton has returned to the work of his Parish (Rev. Edward Lyman Eastis, rector in charge has gone to Jamaica Plain) and is also very busy with the special work appointed by Bishop Lawrence in preparing the dioceses for spiritual preparation to receive the returning soldiers and sailors when they come home.

On Wednesday evening a Community meeting to bring together the Superintendent, School Committee, parents and citizens that co-operation in educational matters pertaining to the welfare of our schools and a comprehensive idea of the work being done in our town schools may be had. The Community meeting will come first on program, followed by words of welcome by Superintendent and remarks by Chairman of School Committee, George Jason, Jr., and Chairman of Board of Aldermen, Mr. Harry Mapes. The P. T. A. was to have been represented on the program by its president, Mrs. Harry Mapes, but she is ill. An address by Mrs. F. Jones, Agent of State Board of Education will be given. After this meeting an exhibition of school work may be inspected, during which Powers Orchestra will render solos. Mrs. Manuel Grassie will sing during the evening. Light refreshments will be served by the Household Arts Dept. A cordial invitation will be extended.

Second Lieut. Julian Howe is at home from the Officers' Training Camp, Camp Humphries, Va.

John W. McCormack, a native of this town, has been away in the middle west for a number of years, accompanied the body of his wife here on Tuesday last. His wife died of pneumonia in a hospital near their home in Kansas City, Mo. The funeral was at Woodside.

Optimistic Thought. If the people praise us we should examine ourselves the more.

CARD OF THANKS.

The Benefit Dance for the Fund to Welcome the Boys Home was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday evening, Dec. 11, 1918. It was very successful and the sum of thirty dollars was realized. Another will be held soon, and we hope, as many people will patronize the next. I wish to thank each and every one for their kindness.

MARIE FITZPATRICK.

Fraternal Directory

ARELIA M. STETSON REBEKAH LODGE

Arelia M. Stetson Rebekah Lodge of Cohasset holds its meetings the first and third Thursday of each month. The officers for this year are as follows:

N. G., Gladys Robers; V. G. Avis Walling; Rec. Sec., Bertha Bates;

Fin. Sec., Daisy Graves; Treas., Elizabeth Sampson; Chaplain, Alice Duby;

W. Fannie Totman; C. Lottie Walker;

I. G., Mildred Merritt; O. G., Elvira Cook; D. M., Mrs. Nettie Biver; Pianist, Fannie Merritt.

Mrs. Eleanor Lewis has been ill with influenza.

Mr. Joseph Hutchinson, who is ill was the recipient of three boxes of delicious comb honey made by Mr. Llewellyn Litchfield's bees, a very fine and thoroughly appreciated present.

Dr. Scudder, a.s.t., secretary of the National Council of Congregational Churches preached at the Congregational Church last Sunday in the absence of Rev. Stanley Morton.

A unique and lovely form of religious service for Christmas will be that observed by the Unitarian Parish next Sunday at 7:30 p. m. This will be a candle light service in which the lighting will be by candles alone and only old England and French carols will be sung. This service will be in perfect accord with the old colonial interior of this church, erected in 17— and kept in perfect repair but entirely in harmony with its original architecture. Those who attend the other churches of the town are cordially invited to attend.

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Make this a Red Cross Christmas



Put your
flag in
your window

The happiest, merriest Christmas the world ever knew is almost here. But in the rejoicings of peace and freedom there is one note of seriousness that America must not forget — there is misery and distress and sickness all over the world. Relief must be given. The work of the Red Cross MUST go on. And to carry on, the Red Cross MUST have the support of your membership.

Join the Red Cross
- all you need is a heart and a dollar

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY

E. J. Sirovich, Editor and Publisher of Hull East Wind, Hingham Herald,
Cohasset Citizen, Scituate Sentinel, Marshfield Gazette,
and Ladies' Aid Society of Hull and Special Aid Society of Hull



Wear your
Button
Will you be wear-
ing your mem-
bership button when
the boys come
home?
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THE BEST OF FOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES
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Agent for the Eddy Refrigerators

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SEASON
OF 1917

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Families, 40c per 100; Stores, Markets, etc., 35c, 30c, 25c

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Telephone 168-R Hingham

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but an advertisement in
this paper talks to the
whole community . . .

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64.00 1 YEAR PAYS \$100 PER WEEK
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Jobbing and Teaming
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REGISTERED EMBALMER
7 SOUTH ST. HINGHAM, MASS.
Phone, Hingham 324

**LOOK OUT
FOR THE
CARS"**

DO YOU know of anyone
who is old enough to
read, who has not seen that
sign at a railroad crossing?

If everyone has seen it at some
time or other, then why doesn't
the railroad let the sign not
away? Why does the railroad
company continue to keep
those signs at every crossing?

Maybe you think, Mr. Merchant,
"Most everybody knows my
store, I don't have to advertise."
Your store and your goods need
more advertising than the rail-
roads need to warn people to
"Look Out for the Cars."

Nothing is ever completed to
the advertising world.

The Department Stores are a
very good example—they
are continually advertising—and
they are continually doing a
good business.

If it pays to run a few ads round
about Christmas time, it cer-
tainly will pay you to run ad-
vertisements about all the time.

It's just business, that's all, to
ADVERTISE in
THIS PAPER

ADVERTISE
IN
This Paper

Under the Mistletoe

By RALPH HAMILTON

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

T LACKED a week to Christmas, but Ted Newton, office boy for Willis & Co., had been in holiday humor since the first of the month and just now was caught by the full influence of Yuletide. His eyes sparkled as he lifted various packages from a box that had just arrived by express. Amid his chuckling and glistening smiles there came a check.

"What you got there, Ted?" sounded a sudden voice, and Ted turned to be confronted by his "boss."

"I'll see what you've got, Ted," suggested John Willis, and he fished

out a cake of maple sugar, bit off a fragment and smacked his lips.

"Genuine stuff, eh?" he laughed jovially.

"You're a lucky lad, Ted," spoke Mr. Willis, his voice a trifle husky. Then he went into his private office and for ten minutes sat idly in his swivel chair, a dreamy, far away expression upon his face.

"I can taste that maple sugar yet!" he sighed finally. "Let me see, it's two years since I've visited the old home town. I'm ashamed of it, for we've run down to Nellie's folks only twice since we were married. Maybe she's longing for a sight of the country, too. Hello!"

He had picked up his mail and began to rife the slitted envelopes. The first lines of the letter he opened read:

"My dear daughter Nellie: We are

so hopeful that you may give us a

Christmas visit this year, and you

and Mr. Willis would be so welcome!"

"Why, this won't do!" ejaculated John Willis, replacing the letter that had been carelessly opened by the office mail clerk. "Dear old people—and Nellie!"

His heart suddenly smote him. Nellie never murmured at the exactions of business. Faithfully she accompanied him to social functions, and the time a conception of their hollow superficiality had ended in a dream of the dear old life, where true hearts and quiet, humble pleasures seemed to beckon longingly.

"I'm going to take a run down to the country to look after my old home," John Willis told Nellie that evening. "The tenant has left and I want to see what can be done with it."

He returned two days later. "Saw your folks, dear!" he said, and Nellie's faulness soul greeted the tender word like a cooling draught to a thirsting spirit. "Look here, Tuesday is Christ-

mas eve. Those snowbound hills at home have made me hungry for a sleigh ride. Be ready to take a regular old-fashioned frolic." And there awoke in Nellie the most extravagant soul of hope.

"Bundle up good," directed her bus-
band the next evening as a double team attached to a roomy cutter ar-

"I suppose I'd better hustle down

town and get a couple of gallons of

milk," suggested Alden.

"Oh, you men!" mildly scolded Ruth.

"There's plenty of milk in the house,

Alden!" she abruptly cried. "My fur collar! I lost it on the river. Your present last Christmas, too. Oh, I remember now—I loosened it in the old boat house and it must have slipped off. Hurry and see."

Alden fairly skinned the ground.

As he entered the shadowy boat house his foot touched the missing collar.

A slight moan echoed out. He strained his sight to make out a faint

line form crouched upon a bench.

"Who is it?" he questioned quickly.

"I—I am just resting," pulsated a feeble voice.

"In this cold damp place?

Why, you will freeze! Who are you?

Come with me, if you need shelter and help. Why—Viola!"

He gathered her up in his strong arms.

Breathless, reeling, exhausted, he reached home to stagger into the room

where Ruth was cooling to the little one, entranced with the rare brightness and comfort of the place.

"Poor soul!" was all that Ruth said.

"I—I must go," faltered their latest guest, shivering, but Ruth's arms were around him.

"Tell me all, dear," she said tenderly, and ailed tears and sobs. Viola related the tragic story of her life; forced to wed a man who held a secret over her weak and vacillating father, a man who squandered her fortune, deserted her and was killed in a drunken brawl. Meantime her father had died, she was left alone in the world, all alone!

"Not while two loyal hearts that

love you are here," cried Alden

Revere, roused out of himself. "Oh

Viola, if all those years the old

were in your soul as in mine—go

so further, and you and this dear lit-

e one let this be—home!"

And the holy stars of Christmastide

shone softly down upon the humble

home, destined to be the abiding place

of perfect love and peace.

One Christmas Eve

By OTILLIA F. PFEIFFER

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

LDEN REVERE loved everybody, all the world over, and all of the time. It was natural, therefore, that he should expand beyond all limit when Yuletide came around. There was a hidden sorrow in his life, but he had not allowed it to shadow the sunshine of his nature. He had saved up a tidy sum to marry win some Viola Deane. Without warning she and her father had vanished, and a week later it was learned by the city papers she had wedded a mat Revere had never heard of before.

A tear-stained note had come to him in the handwriting of the beans he had loved and lost. It bore only five words: "It had to be—forgive!"

Revere had kissed Viola as his chosen bride under the mistletoe or just such a snowy

moonlit occasion as this Christmas eve, and in the loneliness of his room he now sat, wistfully, longing,

one by one looking over the mem-nutes of his old love experience.

Finally he put them away and went down stairs.

"Get your skates, sister," he called briskly.

"We mustn't miss

a glorious night like this. The ice is

smooth and hard as glass. They're going

to have the town band and we'll

help the crowd keep happy. There

go the chimes. Muffle up good and warm,

"Poor soul!" murmured Ruth, thinking only of others, when his heart may be breaking.

They returned home two hours later,

flushed and enthusiastic over the rare

sight.

"Why, brother!"

At the doorstep Ruth paused, astared.

Her brother's eyes followed her own.

Upon the doorstep lay a basket. From

a swaddling mass of pillow and counterpane a tiny cry issued.

"Alden, it's a baby! Oh, the cherub!

"Quick! Get it into the house. You know you treasure!" and under the hanging lamp Ruth went into ecstasy while Alden whispered awesomely:

"What are we going to do with it?"

"Keep it, cherish it, love it, of course!" cried Ruth. "Heaven has

sent it to bless our lonely lives. See,

there is a scrap of paper," and Ruth snatched it up and read: "Because

Alden Revere is a man with a heart of gold, a poor mother leaves to him

the care of her child."

"I suppose I'd better hustle down

town and get a couple of gallons of

milk," suggested Alden.

"Oh, you men!" mildly scolded Ruth.

"There's plenty of milk in the house,

Alden!" she abruptly cried. "My fur

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Treatment, Manicure. All Ailments of the Feet Attended. Superficial

Hair, \$60 per hour removed by our new process. Warts, Moles and Blister

blades removed from any part of the body.

5

HULLONIANS' HAPPY HOURS

Everybody getting ready for Christmas. Good will and good cheer seem to abound.

It is said that the Hull Branch Special Aid Society raised a goodly sum last year in the treasury, and with some of it intended to endow two beds in Wendall House, recently opened at 31 Mount Vernon street, Boston, for enlisted men and non-commissioned officers. One bed will be called the Oscar Smith Mitchell of Hull, in honor of our brave boy who died in service in France in the army. The other will be named William Shaw of Nantasket, who died while in service in the navy.

Mrs. James Murphy and Mrs. D. Hannan have charge of collection of funds for Christmas tree to be held at Armstrong Hall, Tuesday the 24th, at two o'clock, in memory of the late beloved Father O'Brien.

The Community Christmas tree to be held under the auspices of the School, Parent-Teacher Association, Church, Sunday School, Ladies' Aid Society, will be on Monday evening, Dec. 23. Santa Claus will be there, and there will be exercises of an appropriate nature. At present nothing is known about that but the R. Wheeler garage will be the place, as it is the only place in the village large enough for the event. A cordial invitation is given to all to attend. This is the biggest Christmas the world has known.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sylvester entertained Mr. Robert Winn, former Y. M. C. A. secretary at Fort Devens over week-end. Mr. Winn is now located at Quincy.

Mrs. A. S. Albee has removed to 335 Rock Island street, Quincy, Mass.

Mr. Christopher McCaffrey and family are residing at their winter home, 70 Oak street, Boston, having closed their summer home at Allerton recently.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Munch have closed their house at Bayside and removed to Somerville for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Libbie were among the last to close their summer home here and have removed to Dorchester.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Learned and daughter Dorothy will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Wheeler on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cullinan are rejoicing in the birth of a son, a ten-pound boy, born Sunday. He has been named Douglas William Cullinan, after his uncle, Lieut. Ross and his grandfather, the late William Cullinan.

Mrs. Frank Harlow was the guest of Mrs. Winthrop Sylvester recently. Mrs. Harlow's many friends were glad to see her.

It is reported that Mrs. A. D. Gerrard is quite ill at her home on Main street, as the result of a shock.

Adrian Dowd has been honorably discharged from service in the U. S. Army

and has returned home looking well.

It is with the feeling of the greatest sadness that we record the death of Lieut. Frank Sidney Long, a graduate of the Village School and of West Point son of Col. and Mrs. Frank S. Long, loved by all here who know them. Mrs. Long is at Newport, caring for the children of her daughter, Marie, Mrs. Durr, who passed away with influenza about a month ago. Lieut. Long was killed in battle Oct. 4th. Col. Long is in France. Word of the death of Lieut. Long was received at Fort Devens. The utmost sympathy is expressed for Col. and Mrs. Long in their double bereavement. Lieut. Long was wounded last September and was in the hospital until September, when he returned to the front.

Miss Ruth Bailey of Simmons College was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Gillette, over the week end.

Mr. William Barrow of Alabama, just back from war work in England, is the guest of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Ralph Babrow, at the home of her parents, Capt. and Mrs. Sparrow. He will leave for Alabama next week.

Mrs. James Murphy has received four letters from her son Manie in the service at Sylvan, near Angers, France. He is well and expects to come home by Christmas or New Year's.

Capt. Murphy, another son, wrote that he expected to be transferred with the 33d Regt. to Camp Devens soon. The last letter from him came Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Henrietta Tomes was home on a little vacation recently. Mrs. Lillian Tomes was removed to the home of her husband's people from her home in Forest Hills ill with pneumonia, convalescing.

Rev. Frank Kingdon is chairman of the Hull Red Cross Christmas Roll Call and has appointed as his captains W. W. Reddie, Mrs. Lewis N. Gilman, Frank Reynolds, Jr., James Jeffrey, and John Harvey. Assisting Mr. Reddie in the Village are Wallace Reddie, Mr. James Mangan, Mr. R. G. Fessenden, chairman of Metropolitan Chapter Home Service of Red Cross which includes 32 towns and cities spoke to the workers and others at the library building on Monday afternoon in an interesting manner.

Mrs. Gilman has appointed as her assistant, Miss Bernice Gilman, Mrs. Frank Derby, Miss Florence Sylvester.

Many will feel proud of their 100 percent banner.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Healy of Worcester were down this week at their summer home several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Knight are rejoicing in the birth of a daughter.

Mrs. Frank James has been suffering with a very bad felon on her finger. Dr. Sherman found it necessary to operate upon it.

Dr. Frank Derby has been elected Commander of Camp 20, Sons of Veterans of Dorchester. On Wednesday evening of this week his friends tendered him a splendid reception. Mrs. Derby

is a daughter of a veteran, accompanied him. The installation will take place in January.

It is said that the highest tide in years, a 12 foot rise, occurred on Tuesday. If it had been stormy much damage would have been done to property along the water front on the ocean side. "Brownie" Rudderham, an Irish water spaniel, distinguished himself on Tuesday by catching alive, a green winged teal, known to sportsmen as "the feathered bullet," because it flies so swiftly. Brownie evidently reads the "East Wind" and took up the gauntlet thrown down last week to the Nantasket sportsmen. Those that go to Plymouth Camp are said to be the only bird getters in Hull. "Brownie" is some dog. He is acting proud over his catch. His swiftness furnished a Sunday dinner for his master's family.

Rodmester Smith has had the sidewalk at the Allerton Post Office graded.

Mr. James Douglass will have two very good looking houses at Stony Beach made out of the buildings he recently moved there from Allerton.

Mr. Pomeroy, widow of Dr. Pomeroy and his son are living at their cottage at Windermere while repairs and alterations are being completed. They are regular attendants at the Hull M. E. Church.

Frederic Vogel, who has been honorably discharged from the S. A. T. C., is attending the Boston University Theological School.

Dr. James Sherman has a family picture of which he should be proud. His mother and father are pictured surrounded by 11 of their children, all grown to manhood and womanhood. All occupy positions of trust and responsibility in life. Out of a family of 12, only one died young. Dr. Sherman naturally has talent for prolonging life.

The official board meeting of the M. E. Church was held at the parsonage on Monday evening. Mrs. Libbie T. Knight was elected financial secretary, and Miss Carrie F. Mitchell, recording secretary.

The sewing circle met with Mrs. Frank Derby last week; hot coco and cakes were served. This week Wednesday they meet with Mrs. Judson Farmworth, the secretary of the society.

The event of next week is the Christmas tree and Santa.

Anyone having parcels to send to Nantasket or Hull, have them at the office of Daley and Wanzer Exp., 105 Arch St., 15 Merchants Row, by 1 o'clock.

Parcels will be sent via McKee's Hingham Express, where Mr. Fleck will get them, delivering the next morning.

CHRISTMAS TREE CALLED OFF.

Just as we go to press, word has been received from Rev. Frank Kingdon that the Community Christmas tree to be held in Hull Village has been "called off" because of two new cases of influenza in town.

FORUM

A column wherein may be discussed anything of public interest. The editor is not responsible for articles contained in this column, nor do they necessarily express her views.

HULL INDEPENDENT ASSOCIATION

Able—Active—Aggressive.

To the Editor of the Hull East Wind, Dear Madam—Through the persistent efforts and personal solicitation the above Association has been able to secure for the citizens of the Town of Hull additional train service to and from Boston. It is through such an Association that this town can secure any public betterments.

In my short residence in this town I find that those to whom one would look to secure betterments for the town are very lax in their methods, and are very ready to knock those that try to secure better conditions for the town. I have personally for the past seven weeks been in communication both personally and by letter, with the New York, New Haven & Hartford Officials to secure the above train.

On paper it does not look a big improvement, but every such improvement to the town of Hull means a great deal. It is very apparent that the town officials are only interested in their own personal affairs that take place during the summer season, and make no efforts whatsoever to assist all-the-year round people to make it possible for them to hold such office.

Do you ever hear of them making any effort to bring in industries into the town? As we all know, the Bay Side of Hull is one that affords great opportunity for shipbuilding or some manufacturing plant. Why not try something in this direction?

Mr. Wilson, General Passenger Agent of the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R. has informed me that a train will leave Hull for Boston at 10 A. M., connecting at Nantasket Junction with the 10:37 train for Boston, returning at 12:49 from Boston, making connection at Nantasket Junction for Hull and way stations.

This train will be a great help to those mothers and sisters who have to get children to school in the morning. It will give them a chance to get to Boston to shop and return by time the children arrive home from school.

Respectfully yours,
JOSEPH A. CAHALAN,
3 Bradford Place, Hull, Mass.

LETTER FROM JACK

Base Hospital No. 8
Nov. 13, 1918.

Dearest little Sister:

The war is all over dear, and the people here in France are celebrating the great victory with wild enthusiasm. Almost seems impossible that the big guns on the front have stopped and that the infantrymen will not have to make any more midnight patrols. All the world is happy and I know that in little Hull with her handful of soldiers at the front there is rejoicing and celebrating. I'll bet mother wept for joy and that dad said, "Jack will be home soon."

Why Elizabeth dear, it seems like only yesterday that we marched to Chateau Thierry to help drive the Huns from the Paris road. Those were the dark days for us, those were the days that looked as if the line might fail to hold, those were the days that the brave Marne made history at Belleau Woods, those were the days that we stood with our backs to the wall fighting for all that was ours. It was at this period that Doug Rose and the little handful of men from our 1st platoon held at bay over 500 Dutchmen and forbade them from gaining a road junction which was an important point. We have been beaten now and I fervently thank the good Lord for it.

We will return home from this war men who can look the whole town square in the eye and say "we have done our duty by our country in her hour of need." We were in the trenches when many at home were still working at their jobs, enjoying the pleasures of life. They were doing all the heavy load hills in France when many were at home in the warm and comfortable cantonments. We did it cheerfully and proudly. The pleasant association of last winter will always linger with us and we cherish the friendships formed among the regiment and the native population.

From what we read in the papers here the people of the United States are high in their efforts of patriotism. The subscriptions to the various Liberty Loans has proved this. The Red Cross is doing a wonderful work. No one has any conception of the human treatment its representatives are securing for the afflicted and to the soldiers. At every large railroad station here in France they have sleeping quarters, canteens and recreation rooms. In Paris they have a large hotel where they entertain. In the hospital they have highly educated lady secretaries who go about the wounded and ill soldiers asking if they may help them in any manner. It is a wonderful organization. Their motto is to build in where the others seek to destroy. They sell everything at cost seeking not to swell their pockets. They give all to the soldiers without money. I am proud to know that mother was the first woman in Hull to see the value of being connected with such a society.

Well dear I can think of no more now but will write soon to you again. It was my distinguished privilege today to write a personal letter to Miss Margaret Wilson the daughter of the President, for a major here who is a particular friend of the family. Miss Wilson is touring the country for the Y. M. C. A. and will soon be here. I will write you of her visit later.

Best of love to you Elizabeth dear and mother and dad.

Lovingly, Knowlsey.

CORP. JOHN J. KNOWLES,
Base Hospital No. 8,
American Exp. Forces.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Merrily we roll along,
When our home is blest with song.



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Let one of YOUR dollars answer "Here" in this Christmas Membership Rollcall made by the world's greatest humanitarian organization, now turning from its battlefield work of mercy to the even more stupendous task of putting the war-worn, war-weary, homeless, orphaned, starving and sick upon their feet again.